TUESDAY EVENING, JULY 15.

PER MONTH. PER YEAR .....

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second class matter.

## BRANCH OFFICE-1267 BROADWAY, between 31st and 32d sts., New York.
BROOKLYN - 359 FULTON ST. RARLEM -News Department, 150 East 125tm st.;

Advertisements at 237 East 115TH st.
PHILADELPHIA, PA. - LEDORS BUILDING,
112 SOUTH STR. WASHINGTON - 610 LONDON OFFICE-39 COCKAPUR ST., TRAPAL-

ALL HONOR TO HIS ASHER

Capt. JOHN ERICSSON has done too much for these United States of America not to have the country accord to the remains of the sturdy Swede a particle of honor which is due.

It is imperative rather than proper that the dead inventor of the Monitor should be borne back to his native shores on one of the stateliest of our war-ships, whose perfect excellence cannot be challenged and lines are used in negligee attire. even by the most critical unfriendly eye.

It would have been an ungracious thing, not in thought or purpose, but in fact, that so great a benefactor to our Navy. and the main promoter of all modern steamship navigation through the invention of the screw-propeller, should have been returned to his native land, after death had stilled his sturdy, active brain, in an old third-class boat!

No! Let the United States of America send back to his native land the noble old Swede who has conferred so much benefit on the country of his adoption. Let a guard of honor keep constant watch over the still form, and solemn music float about it as Sweden receives her own

This is not sentiment. It is reason gratitude and sense of national dignity.

### MR. BLAINE TALKS,

The clam-like reserve in which the Secretary of State loves to bury himself has been broken in a positively startling

Mr. BLAINE has written to Mr. Fave in position in the McKinley Bill. He admits that "in many respects the Tariff Bill pending in the Senate is a just measure

In the exposition of the 'but" clause the Secretary sets forth what he regards as the shortcomings of the bill.

To find the foremost man in the Repub lican party, and that man the Secretary of State, opposing an essentially party easure to which Congress has committed the party as strongly as its powers permitted, and making this opposition while the bill is still pending, is an interesting spectacle.

Postmaster Van Corr has sharply reprimanded captains of freight steamers and sailing craft for tardy delivery of the proper consideration and time has been right. There is a fine imposed for delin- to being "a love of a bonnet," quency in this matter, and as pinching a pocketbook usually makes more impresmon than an appeal to sensibility, i would be well to make the delinquent raptains pay for their remissness if they the mail is of an importance which even

Citizen George Francis Train has es tablished a villa at Fern Hill, a suburb of Tacoma. It is naturally a good deal of a cross between a nursery, a dime museum and an inn. Next to himself there is nothing in the world that this sweet old don't they put a label to that effect on the bottles man loves as he does children, and in of "pure Lucca oil!" providing a home for himself he has considered his little proteges. Peace to his

A mule was brutally beaten by a young fellow. It said nothing, but watched the lowar The servant girls all over the country is youth out of the tail of its eye as if it were looking out for a union. his mother-in-law, and the next time the young man got within reach lashed out whether malicious women say she used to be Roche's caravansary, and kicked his jaw off. This is a case of poor once or not? Even if she was, everybody Far Rockaway has not sparing the lash and yet spoiling the knows she has getten over it.

It is very unsatisfactory after a frightful collision between two trains of cars to learn that the official who regulated the running of the train that was not on time was misled by his watch! The Indignation is somewhat modified when the official suffers as much as any victim on the street.

Another man has yielded to the fascination of Nisgara and has gone over the cataract. Naturally, one does this but illenent, its a sou of the novelies and historian, once in a lifetime and never lives to tell the late. It is a suift dramatic nort of the tale. It is a swift, dramatic sort of trious. suicide. If they would only think of the hard, cruel rocks below !

A worthy tar tried to steal ferty dollars' worth of boots from a landsman. What a free-booter he wanted to be!

the Stanley wedding. This is a new way

of spooning on Stanley.

A farmer's wife, mare and cow have all been delivered of twins and are doing nicely.

A Very Stale Air. [Frum Bronklyn Life, ] "One has to go to the country to find freeh air."
I den quite believe it. The only air in the city is "Annie Rooney."

Not Very Forward. Mr. Lobster How's the kid? Mrs. Lobster-He does'nt seem able to

The Duchess of Marlbotough, who is now BABIES' Aix les Bains, has just sent a receipt to inrrogate Rastns Ransom for the \$75,000 allowance paid last month.

Miss Alits Proctor Otis, the editor of Saturdey Review, has her bread and butter day love for dolls. Mrs. Senator Platt is another devotee of the do'l, and in one corner of her Fifth Avenue Hotel parlor is a small stand. Join the Banks With a Small SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD where a group of talking doll-babies si with staring eyes and parted lips.

> Reefers and blazer jackets are made i silk, serge, or flannel and are the favorites A Monster Entertainment to be for outdoor wrans.

Vieux rose broche and forget-me-not silk is one of the many beautiful combinations that will be displayed on the hotel piazzas along the beach next month.

It is not every one who knows how to change the sheets of a bed on which a helpless patient lies. It is not so hard, however, when you know how. Let the patient rest towards one side of the bed and roll the soiled undersheet lengthwise up beside him spread the clean sheet on the part of the mattress thus uncovered, and up near the patient place the folded unopened half of the heet. Then gently lift the shoulders of the patient towards the other side of the bed; then his hips and feet; and then remove the soiled sheet thus liberated, and bring over in its place the other one-balf of the clean | To the Feliar undersheet.

There are seventeen bathrooms in Mrs. Thomas A. Scott's residence, on South Rittenhouse Square, Philadelphia. The house contains as many suits as an ordinary hotel.

Ladies' shirts are in greater variety as the demand increases, Dotted muslin, percale

Miss May Rogers, of Dubuque, Is., is the author of a Waverley Dictionary, in which the 1,300 or more characters in Sir Walter Scott's novels are described, with illustrative extracts from the text; the book is said to be a complete key to Scott's works.

In some of the prettiest Summer gowns of washable fabrics-a new-old idea in trimmings-the bottom of the petticoat is edged with a piece of a net a quarter of a yard wide, on which are stitched folded bands of the dress material in imitation of the ribbon trimmings which have been worn.

oting the whole of her yearly income to charities and is a nurse in a children's hospital at Jassy. She is a sister of the Roumanian Minister, Theodore Rosetti.

Here's some hat trimming lore from the Ladies' Home Journal; For trimming hats the velvet or silk rosettes are much in vogue. They are easily made-after one knows how. You must conclude how large a rosette you want, and widen or narrow a spirit of positive hostility to a strong your material to suit the size. The resette Far Rockaway's Benefit for the Fund most fancied is just about the size of a rose and the material, cut on the bias, is folded to be an inch wide. The strip is then gathered and drawn into shape, it being fastened in that way on a circle of stiff net. Sew it securely and do not attempt to plait it to shape—it must be gathered. One, two or yard of velvet, cut on the bias, will make one medium-sized rosette, and this seems to be that best liked. Amateurs usually err in over-trimming a hat or a bonnet; so, as styles in any other way, then look at them | breathing spot. n the milliner's window. Read her artand. marking it, learn and outwardly imitate. " just tossed " together always lock what they are, and the one to which mails consigned to them. This is entirely shown is the one that approaches the nearest

# SPOTLETS.

lease for ninety-nine years and Stanley's wife is other ceases to be a Tennant for life.

A cow drank a bucket of Paris green the other

Gallons of Croton to-day for everybody, yet body will seem a bit cleaner. Not that we want to snub the aqueduct.

Cotton-seed oil is said to be very healthy. Why

Now poets sing about the lamb light skipping o'er the less; but the average man prefers him minus skip and plus green peas.

The servant girls' union us now spoken of in

Why in the world should Mrs. Mackay car

Troop A used to get six hours' sleep in cam and work all day. Can this be dudery Stanley could publish a volume of "Rejected

Addresses" if the reports about the women who said they would be his sisters in true. Mrs. Maggie O'Flaherty will summer in Cherry

# WORLDLINGS.

Justin H. McCarthy, who was recently called

William Black, the novelist, is very fond of athletic sports, and he is also an expert angler. He has a charming home and family, and his house is noted for its entertainments.

The only American woman who is known to be A wealthy old widow stole spoons at the spoons at the property of the spoons at the property of

Jay Cooke, the Philadelphia broker, owns new-eral country places, but his favorite resort is his Philadelphia. Here he spends nearly every are filled these July days with lovely afternoon giving personal attention to all the women, sweet Summer girls, sterling necessary details of practical farming.

Fun for Laughter Lovers. For laughter lovers there is a treat in store | health and exuberance of spirits remind in the Midminister Puck, which will be out fond mothers and thoughtful fathers of -morrow. It is the usual double num- the duty they have to perform in relievber, with an illuminated cover, and it is ing the want and misery of the unfor-The funniest of funur men are among the tunate babes of noverty, and everybody contributors and the Linstrations fully meet at Cedarburst, Ocean Creat, Wave Creat,

the object of giving even hypochondriace a Lawrence. Arverne, Bayewater and Far

Helping Hands Extended to the Poor Sick Infants.

Sum for Their Comfort.

Held at Far Rockaway.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

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	Alphane .	
	Previously acknowledged. 81.84 United Sister I o Ige 2 A Member of Rescue Circle Annie Prine, May Worrs and Maggie	0.1
	Annie Prince, May Wuert and Maggle	
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é	She Believes in Fresh Air.	
	ALCOHOLOGICAL CONTRACTOR OF THE PROPERTY OF TH	

As my dear little son is aploying fresh air in the northern part of the State, and I can see the great good it does. I cannot but pity the poor little ones, who cannot leave the city. I inclose 81 for the Sick Baby Fund, may it do some good is the wish of S. S.

Peggy Is Enthusiastic.

Please find inclosed \$5. 'to be added to the Nick Baby Fund. Hurrah for THE EVENING WORLD and its good work. Progr. Thanks! Bend to Dr. Foster, 86 West Thirty-fifth Street.

the Editor : Inclosed please find \$1 for the Sick Babies Fund. I have also made one dozen white dresses for the little ones who have no clothes, which I will send if you will kindly let me know where to send them. The dresses and inclosed \$1 are sent in memory of a beloved father who loved little children.

CLARA L. C.

## For a Baby's Sake.

I intended before leaving on my trip last The Moldavian Princess Cusa is an unworldy girl. Her young husband, who died not long ago, left to her all his property, worth about \$600,000. She is described by the worlds of her yearly income to Steubenville, O. week to send the inclosed \$1 to your Babies

From a Mission.

Herewith please find \$1 for the Sick Babies' Fund.

A MEMBER OF RESCUE CIRCLE,

McAuley Water Street Mission.

New York, July 12.

## ARVERNE'S EMULATORS.

at the Tack-a-Pou-Sha. George M. Wood and Miss Marguerite St. John seem never to tire of well doing. The splendid success which attended their efforts in arranging and carrying out last week's entertainment at R. H. three resettes are used and the number Stearns's hotel at Arverne-by-the-Sea, by usually decides the size. An eighth of a which the neat sum of \$302 was realized for THE EVENING WORLD Sick Babies' Fund, followed by urgent requests from cottagers and sojourners at Far Rockstraw ones are not as troublesome to ar- away, has induced them to prepare a range as those of velvet, do not commit this similar entertainment in behalf of the fault. If you cannot see the really good same noble charity for that delightful

As before, other members of the theat. rical profession that most charitable and tender-hearted guild-have volunteered their assistance, and will again devote a bit of their vacation time to the aid of the Fund which provides free medical attendance, free excursions and other much needed relief to the puny children of poverty and ignorance.

Another open-hearted friend comes forward promptly in the person of Mr. the slot for sweet charity's sake, and ser in this matter. Prompt delivery of other cases to be a tenant for life and the David Roche, with an offer of the use of Thomas J. Rayner will give lifelike imia large square hall in his hotel, the Tack- tations of the "tricks and manners" of nou.sha House, free of charge

The Tack-a pou sha House is a fine commodious and comfortable hotel. located on a rise of ground at the very shore of Rockaway Inlet. Its windows look out upon the ocean, and the everprevailing southeast breezes waft health and comfort to the sojourners there.

The Rockaway Indian tribe, who once pitched their tepees here, called the plateau "Rekaanawahaha," meaning "place of laughing waters."

Old Tack-a-pou-sha was their big chief, and in 1685 he sold the tract of land now covered by the village of Far Rockaway to John Palmer for \$25, some beads, ammunition and fire-water. His name is commemorated in the title of Host

Far Rockaway has good hotels also in the United States, Ocean House and Mansion House. From the roof of the Tack-a-pou-sha House one's eye scans a beautiful panorams. To the south, as far as the eye can reach, old ocean rolls in his majesty. Against the western horizon are outlined the ridges of the Jersey heights: a little nearer is Manhattan is more seriously funny than the great Beach; then Rockaway; then beautiful Rosina Vokes herself. Arverne; then, and close at hand, is Wave Crest and its pretty cottages, risen on the site of the once famous old Marine knowing that the receipts will go directly

years ago.

beyond the western shore. There are the windmills and cottage palaces of Lawrence, the oarks and Summer residences of Classic Cedarhurst he President of a steam railroad is Mrs. Charles and Nameoki to the south, and Long

The natural centre of all this Summer

paradise is Far Hockaway. These handsome and elegant cottage business men and lively, romping, happy, The Sultan is described as a thin, pair, black-haired man with a sharp eye. He is forty-eight laughing children. Children who are in marked contrast with the sickly, half-fod, half-clothed bairs of the crowded tener ment house district. Children who in their

tertainment in behalf of the Eventuo WonLD Sick Babies' Fund.

The ladies especially are interesting themselves, and as nearly all of the matrons and misses of the neighborhood will assist in making the entertainment a financial success, if not as sellers at least as buyers of tickets of admission, the result is not at all conjectural.

Among the ladies now Summering a the cottages and who will be invited by the Committee to participate in this splendid work of charity are these: Mrs Mann, Mrs. Hand, Mrs. Anson Hard, Mrs. Daniel Lord, Mrs. Clapp. Mrs. Frank Lord, Mrs. Howlett, Mrs. Scott Mrs. Schenck and Mrs. Rogers, of the Lawrence cottages.

Mrs. F. G. Bourne, Mrs. Rens L. Mon figne, Nameoki; Mrs. Frank Tilford Mrs. Joseph S. Auerbach, Miss Hannah Lawrence, Mrs. John Lawrence, Mrs. Russell Sage and Mrs. Russell, Cedar

Mrs. John Cowdin, Mrs. Sloane, Mrs. Buckley, Mrs. Bishop, Mrs. Brincken hoff, Mrs. John H. Cheever, Miss Gertrude Cheever, Mrs. Dr. Curtis, Mrs. Henry Tabor, Mrs. Appleton, Mrs. Harper, Wave Crest.

Mrs. Miles O'Brien, Mrs. Nellie Roche Mrs. Walsh, sister of Judge Morgan J. O'Brien, Mrs. J. J. Byrnes, Mrs. Roths child, Mrs. Rorke, Mrs. John O'Neal, Mrs. Capt. Thomas, Mrs. H. C. Peters Mrs. E. R. Martinez, Mrs. L. Hilburn Mrs. F. J. McGuire, Mrs. Charles Shoninger, Miss H. M. Kraushaar Mrs. James M. Gifford, Mrs. W. P. Davey, Mrs. T. Kelly, Mrs. M. Kane, Miss Carrie McCutcheon, Miss Rosalind A. de Lima, Miss Annie Hendrick, Mrs. A. Aarons and Miss E. Parrags, guests at the Tack-a-pou-sha House.

Mrs. T. White, Mrs. Fairchild, Mrs. Connelly, Mrs. P. Dwier, Mrs. John J. Campbell, Cedarburst. Mrs. Gilroy, wife of Commissione

Thomas F. Gilroy, Ocean Crest. Mrs. J. Rogers, United States Hotel. Mrs. Murray, wife of Superintendent of Police William Murray, and Mrs. Herreshoff, Tack-a-pou-sha.

Creman, Mrs. Rosenbaum, Mrs. Martin B. Brown, Wave Crest. Mrs. Richard Buckley, Mrs. Loughran, Bayswater.

Mrs. Scanlan, Mrs. Dr. McGuire, Miss

Mrs. Agnes O'Donognue, Nameoki, Mrs. Curtis, Mrs. Cassidy, Mrs. Crowel, Mrs. P. Norton, Mrs. William McKenna, Mrs. Judge Andrew J. White, Mrs. J. Dollard, Mrs. Joseph Biglin, Mrs. F. L. Hoguet, Mrs. Cunningham, Mrs. James Mechan, Far Rockaway, Mrs. P. Donohue, Catharine street, and

Mrs. McGuire, Ocean House, The entertainment will take place next Tuesday evening. The hall will comfortably seat 500 persons in full view of a

performance will be given by ladies and gentlemen to the manner born. Marguerite St. John, the gifted and rarely beautiful young English actress. who has captivated all New York, appeared in "Man Proposes" at the Arverne Hotel entertainment last week. She reminded one of "Ouida's" heroines "in a riding habit from Wolmerhausen's

Mayfair," and indeed, the gown was from that famous tailor to the Queen, George M. Wood, besides being whole-souled, big-hearted man, is an artist on the stage, and these two, together with Helen Mowat, the clever authoress and playwright; Fred C. Brooks, Walter J. Brooks and others will appear in pretty acenes from the

classic or popular plays. Miss Jessie Ollivier Feeley will, by per mission of Frank Daniels of "Little Puck," sing from her repertoire of sweet melodies: Emily Rayner, one of the most clever of recitationists, and A. C. Foeley playwright, stage manager, inimitable story-teller and character recitationist will amuse those who dron their dollar is well known and popular men of the day

Frank Lawton, who can whiatle in seven languages, will pucker his resebud mouth in behalf of the sick babies, and if Mar shall P. Wilder, New York Post-Office has no engagement to wrestle with Mul doon, fight with Sullivan or umpire a baseball game, he will appear and add about 500 new names to his list of " People I've Laughed With."

Last but not least will be that hewitch ing little love of a baby, five-year-old Dot Clarendon, who, whether in mirth-provoking comedy or blood-curding tragedy, is irresistible, unapproachable and abso

lutely captivating. Miss Dot has made more conquests this season than any other Summer belle. As is very much at home in a shell. Single scuiling the pert and piquant Widow Green she is ravishing; as the rather fast and rather giddy Lady Gay Spanker she wins the race against "Thirty Horses in the Field," and carries every heart away a prize: as conscience-stricken Lady Mac beth in the sleep-walking scene she is tragic queen, and when the little coquette sings "'ls 'Eart Was 'True to Poll" she

Best of all, those who attend the enter tainment will have the satisfaction of Pavilion, which burned down twenty-five to a charitable work that appeals to any heart. Those who participate in the en There is Jamaica Bay and its myriad tertamment freely give their time and fishing craft, and Bayswater on its castern talent to the good cause, and the exshore and East New York and Brooklyn penses are infinitesmally small—to be counted almost by pennics.

# ACTING FOR THE BABIES.

Great preparations have been made for the benefit for THE EVENING WORLD'S Sich Baby Fund at the Harlem Theatre this afteroun, and the affair promises to be one of nusual excellence.

Master Sigmund Wachter, who has had charge of the affair since its inception, has worked hard in the cause and has gotten together a fine array of dramatic talent.

StagetManager Halpin has combined the attractions into an interesting programme, and everything that could be uone to insure and very same that could be used to find a success has been done.

The theatre is easily reached from any part of the city, and those who attend will not only have the satisfaction of helping the sick babies. but will enjoy a dramatic entertainment far superior to the ordinary.

A Subscription Lost and Found. letter containing \$1.56, collected by J. C. 's " little daughter for the sick babies was brought to The Eventso Would office by a gentleman who refused to give his name, who had found it on a Fulton Ferry boat. Thanks are hereby given by "J. C." for his daughter's work, and to "J. O." Rocksway is interested in the coming on- for his trouble in returning the money.

FLY TIME IN TURKEY.

Tragedy of the Constantinople Court.



The Sultan sat and smoked with glee And said. There are no fles on me."





"We're onto you at last," they quoth.
And the Suitan woke with an angry oath.



broad and commodious stage, and the He drew his scimitar bright and keen While the little stave slept all serene.



nothen when his race was fully ripe



There," said His Nibs. with a mocking 'Now you're a case of 'half and half.'"

ATHLETES IN REPOSE

Charley Duffy, Vice President of the Ravens wood Boat Club, says that Sunday rowing suits him best nowadays. He sported a conuing 'McGinty" suit of clothes last Sunday; at least, so the boys told him.

Dave Kennedy, First Lieutenant of the Sea wanhakas, is one of the popular fellows of the Club. He is likewise one of its best carsmen. John E. Murphy is the Treasurer of the Institute Boat Club and when in condition one of the most indefaticable carsmen on the Passaic. He has recovered from his late illness. Adolphus Rane, better known as "Dolph, is one of his favorite diversions. The Seavah

Jersey Conductor (in rear of slowed-up train) - What's that blamed fool swinging a red lantern for?

d iantern for? Engineer (in muffled tones ahead) eavens! What a narrow escape! A Hi oken mosquito plumb dead on the track! Lamentable Lack of Courage. 'Well, you Prohibitionists have gone ack on your principles again, I see,

How so?"
By nominating a 'full' ticket." Why They Got Mad. (From Surner's Same.)
"Did you hear of the mad zebras at Bur

No. What made them mad?" "They overheard some one say they coked like dudes about to play tennis." He Wasn't Allowed to Sentimentalize.

(from Fenomene's News.)
Apronstrings—After all, Heupeck, what a

world of meaning in those sad, sad words, "It might have been." Henpeck-Say, Apronstrings, did you ever go home at 2 o'clock in the morning and find your wife waiting for you? Appointrings - her. Why? Apronstrings les, Why:
Hen; sels Well, for gautine sadness, "It
might rave been, doesn't begin to com-pare with "Where have you been?"

# A Fair Trial

Of Hood's Sareapartils will convince any reasonable parson that it does possess great medicinal merit. We do not claim that every bottle will complish a miracle, but we do know that nearly Its peculiar curative wer is shown by many remarkable cure

Hood's Sarsaparilla f C. Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Propage ... J. O. coly by C. I HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass. 100 DOSES ONE BOLLAR

# A HOL HER ONLY WEAPON. WIT AND HUMOR ABIDE HERE. A VICTIM OF CHRONIC CATARRIL.

Brave Fight of a Mother with a Huge Panther.

It Was Carrying Off Her Child and She Gave It Battle.

The wife of Morris Kapper, a ranchman wning an extensive place near Harrold, Tex., says a special to the Philadelphia Times from that place, had yesterday an adventure with a large female pauther, in which the lady succeeded in killing the animal with a hoe. Her husband had requested her on leav-

ing the house at dinner to send him some medicine, which he was taking at regular atervals, when these intervals occurred, which she did, despatching her son, a boy of nine or ten, to his father, who was employed in his vegetable garden, sitnated about three hundred feet from the nouse. Hersecond child, a little girl of tree, you chucks up der cake. See? One, three, begged several times to go instead of her brother; so in the cool of the evening Mrs. Kapper, to gratify the child, sent her matead with the medicine. The path, though bordered with tall

bushes, was all the way in plain view of the plazza where the lady sat watching the little gir! as she toddled off; but re-moving hereyas for a moment to examine her work she lost sight of her, and the next moment was horrified to hear the child scream out in sudden pain or affright. Running as fast as she could down the path she found that the little girl was no longer in it, but the crushed grass and

longer in it, but the crushed grass and broken bush on one side showed that some large animal had just left.

The mother, following the trail which was perfectly distinct, soon came upon a panther dragging the child by its little dress along the ground, but the weight prevented the summal from going faster than a walk, so without its detecting her she ran back and caught up the hoe that her husband had left in the garden and returned. The panther had then dropped the child, but was still standing over it, and on seeing Mrs. Kapper began to snarl, showing its pointed teeth.

She ran up to it, when it again seized

showing its pointed teeth.

She ran up to it, when it again seized its prey in its teeth, but the heroic lady tore her child from its grasp, and putting it behind her, met the panther as it rushed at her, infuriated by the loss of its booty, with a blow of the hoe which, missing the head, yet severed its loft ear.

The panther paused in its attack on her and began to try to reach the wound with its mouth, screaming and tearing up the earth. Mrs. Kapper then brought the hoe down on its head with such force as to crush its skull, and the next moment the animal lay dead at her feet.

Turning to the child, she found it insensible from fright, which accounted for its silence while being dranged by the panther. The little thing is still in a precarious condition from the nervous shock it sustained. Knobson-I never was good at measure-ments, my dear, but I should say about five feet.

carious condition from the nervous shock it sustained.

Mr. Kapper, who had left the garden for a few minutes, on his return was surprised to see his wife crawl in sight, and instead of calling to him signal him to approach. When he did so he found her so exhausted by her late excitement that she could not stand on her feet nor speak other than in a gasping whisper.

He carried her and the child home, where they were placed in bed. The where they were placed in bed. The beroic lady, though she managed to tell her adventure to her husband, cannot hear it mentioned without going into violent hysterics.

The carcass of the panther was brought

no carcas of the pantier was brought to town this morning to be preserved as an interesting relic and instance of a mother's devotion. It was a large one, neasuring nearly nine feet from the muzzle to the tip of the long, curling tall, and of the family known as the "tawnybellied."

STOLEN RHYMES.

The Summer Girl. She's the jauntiest of creatures, she's the daintiest of misses.

With her pretty patent leathers, or her allitient of mines.

With her pretty patent leathers, or her alligator ties,
gator ties,
With her eyes inviting glances and her lips inviting keeses,
As the wanders by the ocean or strolls under
country skies. she's a captivating dresser, and her parasols are

stunning;
Her fails will take your breath away; her hats
are dreams of style;
the is not so very bookish, but with repartee and punning
She can set the servants laughing and make
even duclets amile.

She has no attacks of talent, she is not a stage—struck maiden;
She is wholly free from hobbies, and she dreams of no 'career,' hours also she mostly gay and happy, never sad or care heladen.

Though she sometimes sighs a little if a gentleman is near.

Though she sometimes sighs a little if a gentleman is near. Though she sometimes sighs a little if a gentieman is near.

She's a stordy little walker, and she braves all kinds of weather.

And when the rain or fog or mist drives rival crimpa a-week.

Her finity hair goes curling liked a kinked-up ostrich leather.

Around her ears and forehead and the white nape of her neck.

She is like a fish in water, she can handle reins and racket.

She is like a fish in water, she can handle reins and racket.

From head to be and finger tips, she is ther-

and racket.

From beai to toe and finger tips, she is thoroughly alive.

When she were promenading in a most distracting jacket.

The furtle round her feet suggests how laun-dresses may thrive. She can dare the wind and sunshine in the most bravado manner, And after hours of sailing she has merely cheeks of rose. Old Sea timed recems smitten and at most will

only ian her, lough to everybody else he gives a danger-signal nose. Thong She's a trife sentimental, and she's fond of ad-And she sometimes firts a little in the season's giddy whiri: but win her ir you can .air. she may prove your lite a salvation. Hie a salvation.

For an angel masquerading oft is she—the
Summer girl!

—Elia Wheeler Wilcon, in Sunday World.

Beneath her winsome, faultless face, The red rose dying on her breast Bhe sees, and pitchs it from its place; And then, with careless, airy grace, Another to her heart is press'd. So with her lovers; by her side
lieneath hor suile, they happy bloom
A little while, when, by denied,
They heedisasily are usat side
To give a new-found favorite room.

— Fermine's News.

Always Room for More.

The Challie Gown. Here's to the girl whose dresses nest would captivate a line. Who siways looks as fresh and sweet As blossoms in the Spring. Size sure to all the lest surpass in city or in lown. The wise and witching pretty lass who were the challe gown.

Her dresses, soft and clinging, show The outlines of her form, The outlines of her form.
And look as cool and teet as though
its days were never warm.
What though her tace may homely be,
its sometimes wear a frown.
We re sure to love her when we see
her pretty challes gown. Ch. girls: If you would win men's hearts,

And make them to confess, No matter what your queenly arts, he careful how you dress. They in your leve will seek to share, And on their snees so down. If you are wise enough to wear A presty challingown. -Chicago Foot. A Mica Little Game.

Mr. Bos-I haven't seen young Mans this Mr. Dent-No. poor fellow: I'm afraid he was pretty badly bitten at our little game last tight. Mr. Bee-Did ha drop much? Mr. Peut-Yee; he dropped his little all into the kitty.

From Peck !

An Upper Cut.

Grimesey-Now, Castaway, when I counts

Why Boston Prefers the Navy.

McCorkle-Boston people are more favora-

ly disposed towards the navy than th

"Cumso-Why is that?

McCorkle-There are such things as navy beans, you know.

A Twist.

From the American Grocer, 1

Mrs. K. -Did you notice how high the

hermometer was when you came in

A Doubtful Compliment.

(From Harper's Savar.)
Mrs. Wilkins who has adopted a new style

of arranging her hair, to acquaintance)-

Mr. Snoodles, do you observe any alteration in my aprearance?
Mr. Snoodies (with smiling politeness)
None, maiam, except that you are looking
very well.

Embarrassing.

(From Judge.)
Miss Pindergast—Young man, be you man

Got It All In.

IFrom Yenowine's Neves. 1

Lawyer-If anybody asks for me this after-

Barcastic.

The Elusive County Seat.

The Grounds of His Action.

(From the Epoch.)
Fleecy-I see you call on the Brown girl a

Downy-I love Sally the best but I guess

[From the Epoch, I He-That man has lots on his mind.

AS

DID

SOFT WHAT

ON

She-Who is he? He-Jones, the real estate agent.

marry ?

SPONGE ?

SHINE your Shoes

WOLFF'S

ACME

BLACKING

ONCE A WEEK!

Other days wash them

SPONGE AND WATER.

EVERY Housewife EVERY Counting Room EVERY Carriage Owner EVERY Thrifty Mechanic EVERY Body able to hold a brush

MIK-M

WILL BYAIN GLO & NEW FURNITURE WILL BYAIN GLASS AND CHINAWARE WILL BYAIN YOUR OLD BASKETS WILL BYAIN BASY'S COACH

WOLFF & BANDOLPH, Ph.

SHOULD USS

APPELFEGESE. TRY IT.

HE DESCRIBES IN DETAIL THE Mirthful Clippings from the Funny Men's Notebook.

FARIOUS SYMPTOMS OF THE DIREASE. Mr. William Doyle's Story of How He

Suffered and How Doctors Copeland & Blair Cured Him Permanently.

Mr. William Doyle, of No. 380 Union street, Jersey City, a plasterer by trade, (old the writer the following regarding his (Mr. Doyle's) experience during the past three years and the contracted a silent cold. The cold strick to me persistently uptil, with the addition of fresh colds. I became a visitin of chronic nature. My ness would become stopped up, frest m one side and then on the other, Mr. breathing was labored and difficult. I had pains across my forchead just over my spee and a feeling of tightness across the bridge of my ness.



MR. WILLIAM DOVI.E.

"My threat would get sore about once regular. Then I could not seek own with the regular. Then I could not sleep at night, and morning I would awake tired and unre There was a had taste in my mouth. My and teeth would be coated with a thick a stance. Miseus kept drapping into my thru yoose, amost choking me. I coughed, and spit nearly all the time, trying to treat of this muous. My nose bled of treat of this muous. My nose bled of freely, I had paims in my chest, side and felt so miserable at times that I grew indicate things. How did I get relief! Why, I land and Hair cured me. Ves, I believe the completely and permanently, and that

**DOCTORS** COPELAND & BLAIR, NEW YOUR OFFICES:

BROOKLYN OFFICE: 149 PIERREPONT ST. where they treat with success all carable cases.
Specialities—Catarrh and all diseases of the Erg.
Ear. Throat and Lungs, Chronic Diseases. Address all mail to 92 5th are. New York City.
If you live lar away write for Symptom Sheet.
Office Hours—9 to 11,30 A. M. 1 to 4 P. M., 7 to 9
P. M.; Sundays, 9 to 11,30 A. M. and 1 to 4 P. M.

92 5TH AVE., NEAR 14TH ST.;

47 WEST 42D ST., NEAR BROADWAY:



Clerk-N-no, ma'am.
Miss Pindergast-l'm sorry' I'm goin' ter
be, an' I thought you might teil me what
brides is wearin' for a trip acrost th' Weehawken ferry an' back. GOOD WAITERS are born such. Training improves them, but they must have the genius within them or they can oon, tell them I am called away on most orgent business.
Office Bay—Yes, sir,
Half an hour later,
Stranger—is Mr. Quill in ?
Office Boy—No, sir; he's been called away
to the baseball game on most urgent businever give that air of self-contained superiority that the ideal waiter

must have. Waiters like these come to you through World "Wants." Two [From Texas S(flings.]
"Now, my friend, what will you do with lines is all you need, and the cost all that money ?" said an old gentleman to a tramp to whom he had given a nickel.

Tramp igazing at the coin!—Weil, I guess I'll go to the races and bet some of it. If I lose I recken I'll spend the Summer at Asbury Park instead of going to Saratoga, is but 20 cents on Mondays or Saturdays, "The World's" Half-Rate Situation Days.

1,170 answers were received to one World PIG AND COW IN FELLOWSHIP.

Tourist-How can I find the county seat. ment Kansan-Better set right down a Bovine. A peculiar case of brute attachment came under the notice of Miss Freddie Lehman not long since, says the Albany News. A little stray pig about as big as a bar

of soap, that had become lost from his mother, took up with one of Miss Lebman's milch cows, and the cow and the pig became wonderfully attached to each other. things considered, cour best plan is jest to set down an' wait till it comes by

pig became wonderfully attached to each other.

The pig sucked the cow as if she were its own mother, and the cow fondled the pig as if it were her own calf.

Neither could be separated from the other, and they seemed perfectly miserable when apart for only a few moments.

The little pig forsged for the cow, and would often slip in the stables where the horses were feeding, and, stealing their provender, carry it out to its adopted mother; and the cow would save any morsel it knew the pig would like, and carry it to her little foster child.

The two formed themselves into a secrety for mutual protection and aggrandizement, and they prospered and grew fat in their happiness.

But a dark day came. Mr. Piggie grew up and got fat, and Miss Lehman sold it to the butcher. The cow immediately began to pine, and lost her appetite. And the cow still continues to mourn her loss, and her eyes wear a peculiar and pathetic ood deal. Which one are you going to that Clara is the one for me.

Fleecy-lou will get along better with a woman that you love than with one you don't.
Downy-I don't know about that. Clara
has declared over and over that she won't
leave home even if she does marry.

and her eyes wear a peculiar and pathetic A LIVING DANGER SIGNAL. New and Promising Industry as

Proposed by a Tramp. Tramp-Madam, I have called to ask you to give me employment. Lady of House-Go away. I have no work to give you.

work to give you.

T.—Pon't be too sure of that, madam. Is it true, as your next door neighbor informs me, that you are going to have your front fence painted to day?

1. of H.—It is quite true.

T.—Very good. madam. Now after it is painted you will put a sign out with the word 'Paint" on it. won't you?

I. of H.—It is my intention to do so.

T.—H'm! I was sure of it. Now everybedy who passes will put out a finger and touch your fence to ascertain whether it is paint or not. This will not only disrigure your fence, but will cause a great deal of profanity among these who sail

igure your fence, but will cause a great deal of profanity among these who soil their fingers and set you disliked in the neighborhood. See?

Le of H.—Well?
T.—Well, for a trifle I will stand outside here and say to every passer-by:
"It is paint. You needn't touch it. I'll take my solemn oath it is paint! paint! paint! what do you think of my idea, madam?

In of H.—You are hired at 10 cents an hour and victuals. Come along the moment the work is done.

MONEY's TERTHING CORDIAL is a benefit to be-